

March 20, 1971

Dear Mom and Dad,

It is a cold, windy day and we had a little snow flurrying - quite a contrast to the 70 degree weather of the last two weekends. I am watching basketball and Vickie is doing some sewing. Last night we went up to Washington, ate pizza and then went to a show. Tonight we are going to a play over at the college. We haven't had another opportunity to play bridge, but we keep studying and laying out hands. We haven't yet gotten the thing you said you sent us, but probably will before very long.

It's too bad you can't make the trip in April, but it will be fun to see you whenever it is. The best thing about April is that the weather is the best you can expect. Later on it will be pretty hot and you might not be too comfortable. If we have moved into our apartment at least there will be air conditioning. Don't worry about interrupting our plans as it is quite unlikely that your trip would coincide with our visit to Miami. It isn't very long now and we are really looking forward to it.

My first report at work has been printed now, so I have accomplished quite a bit for one year. I am exaggerating, but it is a fact that very little is expected of you in the Civil Service. This report was quite short, but now I am nearly finished with a second and longer one. Monday my boss and I are going up to Washington to talk to a Commander in the Naval Electronics Systems Command about a project we have proposed to do for him. It would involve building another device much like the one I am working on. It will be nice to get involved with this organization as their principle laboratory is in San Diego - a place we wouldn't mind moving to next year. The game is starting again so goodbye until later

*Jim*